

TORONTO, SEPTEMBER 19, 1914

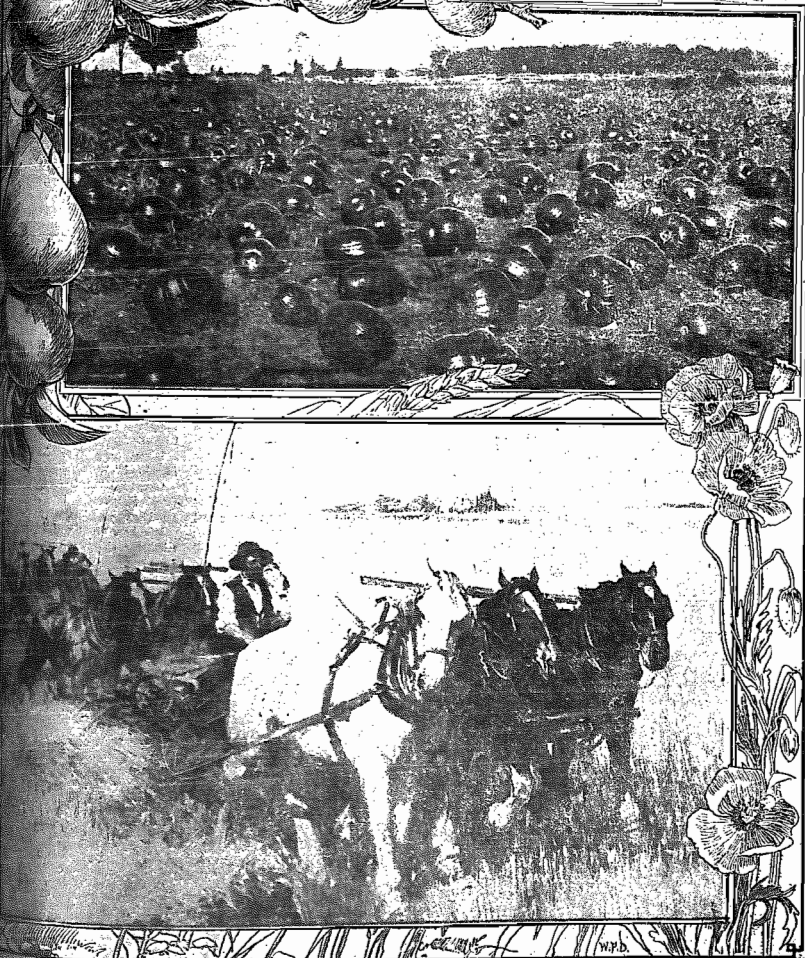
THE YEAR, No. 51

# The War Cry

AND

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS:  
JAMES AND ALBERT STS., TORONTO



SEE OUR HARVEST FESTIVAL APPEAL ON PAGES 8 AND 9.

# THE CHARACTER OF GOD'S DEALINGS WITH MANKIND

AS INDICATED BY THE FIGURES OF SPEECH EMPLOYED IN THE SCRIPTURES

## 1.—"THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD"

THE noblest and tenderest figures of speech that man has devised have been employed by him when referring to the Almighty. "The Lord is my Shepherd"; "The Lord God is a Sun and a Shield"; "A Father of the fatherless and Judge of the widows, is God"; "Thou art my King, O God." These and many others equally expressive are freely scattered throughout the Bible, and a brief consideration of their significance may help our readers to understand more clearly the loving and helpful nature of Almighty God.

Few people have experienced greater vicissitudes in life than the Psalmist David. Commencing life as a shepherd boy, he rose in a day to become a national hero, and the saviour of his country. Then, from being hunted like the partridge upon the mountain by envious Saul, he became the acclaimed king in succession to his persecutor. But once more we see him—now in his old age—fleeing into the wilderness from those who sought his life. This time it was from the perfidious and fratricidal son, Absalom, who rose against him. David, however, died a king and full of honours.

One day, when meditating upon the preserving care of God easily to be discerned amidst all the changing circumstance of his life, there came to his mind the thought—how very like his own care of his flock, when he was a ruddy-faced shepherd boy minding his father's sheep in the vale of Bethlehem, was God's care of him, and his poetic soul broke out into that glorious twenty-third psalm, beginning thus: "The Lord is my Shepherd; I shall not want."

Here David gives us a conception of God as a Shepherd, a conception that fits the souls with comfort. Let us see what a shepherd meant to David.

The Eastern shepherd is all in all to his sheep. For them green pastures, still waters, easy paths, and secure folds are all in him. He

gathers the lambs with his arms and carries them in his bosom, and gently leads those that are with young.

Apart from the shepherd, their condition is one of abject helplessness. Without him they are undone. They stumble among rocks, are torn by briars, and are scattered and slain by ravenous beasts.

There is no doubt that in a spiritual sense man is as helpless and silly as a sheep. He travels but a short distance along his narrow path before he allows his spiritual vision to roam in every direction but where the cross stands; so he stumbles as he walks and often-times is captured by the devil, or has unnecessary soul anguish, and temporal loss, because he does not follow in the footsteps of the shepherd who leads the way.

The following story is not about an Oriental shepherd—as a matter of fact he was a Scotch Highlander. Still, the narrative shows the silliness of sheep and what drastic measures at times may be necessary to free an animal from hurtful habits. Just so the Good Shepherd has at times to chasten his sheep to free them from things that injure, and to keep them close by His side where only the truly desirable things of life are to be found.

The shepherd had amongst his flock one wild lamb, who gave him more trouble than all the rest put together.

The silly little creature would wander away from the rest, and then the attention of the shepherd would be arrested by a plaintive bleat from some brake on the hillside into

which the lamb had strayed and had become tangled in briars that tore the flesh and kept him prisoner; or, it may be that lured by the green grass which grew in some treacherous bog, the lamb had wandered into the mire, and helpless and bogged, would have died had not its cries of distress brought the watchful shepherd to the rescue.

The wise old shepherd resolved to cure the little beastie of his wandering habits, so he took one of its little forelegs and deliberately broke it. He then carefully set the fractured limb and bandaged it so that the bones should reunite. In the meantime, when the shepherd conducted his flock to better feeding ground, he carried the little lamb in his plaid slung over his shoulder. Day after day the shepherd nursed the little lamb, placing it where it could nibble the fresh green grass, and, when necessary, feeding it from his own hands. When the healing was complete the lamb stood on its own feet again, but it had become so attached to the shepherd that it never left his side again.

David had had a similar experience. He had sinned, and God had, so to speak, broken his leg that He might carry him in His arms for a season. "Come, let us return unto the Lord," said David; "for He hath smitten and He will bind us up."

The true shepherd never forsakes his sheep. He leads them by day and abides with them by night.

In the morning he leads them out to the grassy slopes, and at night he brings them to the fold.

Palestine has its dangers for sheep. David himself slew a lion and a bear, while wolves, panthers, and leopards are always on the prowl for their woolly prey. They not infrequently attack the sheep in the presence of the shepherd; therefore, armed with his rod or staff, he goes before, not merely to point out the way, but to see that it is practicable and safe; should he hear a growl or find himself confronted with a gleaming pair of eyes, he calls to his sheep, and the flock stands still while he deals with their enemy.

But not only is he prepared to give his life for his sheep, but he is quick to notice when any of them are weary, and to minister to them.

A sheep comes up to the gateway of the fold. Its head hangs low, its limbs falter, its strength is almost done. Wearily it lifts its dust-stained face to the shepherd at his call, for, filled to note its exhaustion, he has filled the hollow of his hand with olive oil from the horn at his side, and gently bathes the face, now gratefully turned to him, for the fragrant and refreshing anointing, and gives it drink from an overflowing cup.

Reader, this is how God will care for you if you will let Him. He will be your Shepherd.

David sang "The Lord is my Shepherd."

Christ Himself has said, "I am the Good Shepherd," thus supporting David's conception.

We have in the foregoing seen what the characteristics of a shepherd are.

(Continued on Page 15)

## PRACTICAL COMPASSION.

While stationed at the Treasury, an adjoining Corps sent me word that a man was to be liberated next morning from the prison, and said he would pay me expenses if the man were sent to the watch, and it was his first offence.

I saw the prison authorities, and arranged to receive the man before the rest of the prisoners were liberated. I took him to a restaurant, where he had a good breakfast, and then put him into the train for his home.

The Treasurer, I found, had supplied this man's family with food while he was in prison, and then put him in a situation again.

Through the Local Officer's great compassion that man was saved from becoming a criminal, the whole heart was prevented from being broken, and the "Banded" Songster, and Local Officer.

The left of the Ceylon lighthouse, which is so wide that it covers twenty men.

# A Chat with Commissioner Mapp

WHAT THE SALVATION ARMY IS DOING FOR THE SOUTH AMERICAN REPUBLICS

THE ARMY DESCRIBED AS "A NATIONAL NECESSITY."

ON Sunday, September 13th, 1908, Commissioner (then Colonel) and Mrs. Mapp were welcomed to Canada. On precisely the same date six years later, these comrades will spend another Sunday at the Temple. This time they are on their way to the far East—Japan. Between these two dates, however, our late Chief Secretary and Mrs. Mapp have travelled far, and a day or two ago a "War Cry" representative rang up the Commissioner and said:

"It is nearly two years since you farewellled from Canada, Commissioner; what have you been doing with yourself?"

"Back came the reply—

"If you will come and see me I shall be delighted to tell you!"

"The Cry" man accepted the invitation, and the Commissioner, looking not a white different, save for the velvet collar and Commissioner's trimmings, began thus:

"When I, with my wife and family, pulled out of the Union Depot in November, 1912, we continued southward for 28 days until we arrived at Buenos Ayres—we thus travelled nearly the whole length of the American Continent to take charge of The Army's Work in the Republics of Argentina, Uruguay, Chile, Peru, and Paraguay. We were there just eighteen months."

"Your old Canadian friends were deeply interested in your appointment to South America, Commissioner. Can you tell them how you got on?"

"Well, by the blessing of God and the co-operation of the command, that advance was made in all directions. Perhaps one of the most important was the securing of the President's sanction, or the recognition of the Salvation Army by the various Governments."

"The importance of this may be gathered from the fact that The Army could hold no property in Latin America; all properties had to be in the names of individuals, and the law of inheritance is such that all properties descended to the wife and children, and could only with the greatest difficulty be transferred to other persons for the use of The Army. But now The Salvation Army as such is a legal entity, and the properties have been transferred to it and will in future be held in the name of the Organization. Poor Colonel Malmsted held a property in his name, and was to transfer it to the Army when he came to London, but, as you know, he never got there. In due course, however, the Army will possess this property in its own name."

**GOVERNMENTAL RECOGNITION.**  
"One outstanding feature in connection with the securing of this Governmental recognition was the high commendation passed upon our work by the Ministers of State. One termed it 'a necessity of the nation.' My experience in connection with the incorporation of The Army in Canada stood me in good stead in this matter."

"The Governments and Municipalities suddenly ask us to do many things, Commissioner?"

"Yes, and I am happy to say that not only have the old subsidies to The Army been increased, but new ones have been granted. The Government and Municipality at Buenos Ayres have granted us over \$5000."

"Towards this we have had a splendid lot worth over \$16000 given to us, and we have received well over \$5000 in cash and promises."

"Good!"

is a type of foster known as beachcombers which formed a serious problem to the authorities. In fact, they became a public nuisance. When the Government hauled the work of dealing with them over to The Army, certain powers were given to some Officers to compel them to come to the Institution provided for them, whence they were sent to settlements or to work that had been found. It is generally conceded that the evil has been greatly reduced. We have also opened an Institution for English-speaking people, which is supplying a very pressing need.

"Another branch of work instituted has been the setting apart of a number of women Officers to visit, not only to collect funds, but to do spiritual work among the sailors and to visit the cities. In connection with this work a number of rooms in a certain building, have been set apart where sailors can gather for meetings.



The General William Booth Memorial Building to be erected at Buenos Ayres.

and recreation. Quite a number of fine cases of conversion have resulted from this activity, as well as the keeping of saboteurs from questionable training.

"The training of Officers received a great impetus during our stay. The Work was re-organized on international lines, and we received twenty Cadets—a totally unprecedented number. There is every prospect that in the near future there will be forty or fifty Cadets in Training."

"What about the Memorial Scheme, sir? Rumour says that a big thing is being done in South America with this?"

"Comparatively a big thing, yes! Of course, the Work in South America has not reached great proportions, and what may seem elaborate and ambitious campaigns. However, the William Booth Building to be erected in Buenos Ayres will include a Central Hall, the Officers' Training College, a Social Institution for women, and a Naval Home for sailors for South America. Towards this we have had a splendid lot worth over \$16000 given to us, and we have received well over \$5000 in cash and promises."

"Good!"

"While I am talking to you about the Social Work, I may say that through Mrs. Mapp a Mercy League has been organized and arranged to meet on the weekly visitation of the British Hospital.

## PUBLIC OPINION CHANGED.

"So far as The Army generally is concerned, a great change in public opinion has come over the Territory. The public are a far greater interest in our public meetings, and on special occasions we are now obliged to hire special halls to accommodate the crowds.

"At our last Sunday meetings there were forty-three for Salvation—an unprecedented number for South America with its mixed Latin population. We opened several new Corps, acquired a number of important properties, and increased the Officers' Roll by about one-third."

"Are many restrictions placed upon our methods there?"

"There are some, but they will give way in time. For instance, there is a law that no open-air meetings must be held after dark, but at our farewell we paraded the streets with a torchlight procession. I have interviewed the President of several Republics, and find them to be greatly in sympathy with our Work. There is a good future in store for South America."

"The devotion of the Officers to the welfare of The Army in that Territory is admirable, and Lieut.-Col. and Mrs. Palmer are rendering splendid service."

"What about Japan, sir?"

"We are going there with all our hearts to put into practice those principles and methods which have borne so much fruit in our experience all over the world. We shall get there as soon as ever we can, but greatly enjoy this stay over in the land of the Maple Leaf."

## AT HAMILTON.

Last Sunday Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp paid a visit to the Soldiers and friends of Hamilton, and it was a season of mutual enjoyment.

The Commissioner, who knows the Corps well, declares that he has never known the Corps in better condition. The Soldiers, Bandsmen and Songsters—and there were a hundred and twenty-five in the open-air on Sunday night—were in fine fettle, being full of holy zeal and the war spirit. The crowds through the day were splendid; the Citadel being crowded at night. Brigadier Adley, the Divisional Commander, states that the Soldiers and friends were greatly blessed and inspired by the addresses of Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp, and that it was in many respects a day to be remembered.

Our own reporter says: "The Soldiers and friends of Hamilton were delighted when it was announced during the week that they were to be favoured with a visit from their old friends, Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp. Although there was only two days in which to announce the visit, the Hamilton meeting was well attended, and was a time of great blessing and inspiration. God spoke very clearly to the hearts of those present."

"In the afternoon gathering both Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp were warmly welcomed, and congratulated them very heartily upon the number present, and the general improvement manifested since he was last with them. The Senior meeting took the form of a Missionary gathering, when both the Commissioner and

(Continued on Page 15.)

## THE WEEK'S BEST STORY

SELECTED FROM THE ARMY'S PRESS

### DEFYING "PELE"

HOW THE YOKE OF SUPERSTITION WAS BROKEN IN HAWAII.

IN former days the people of the Hawaiian Islands were worshippers of Pele, the Goddess of Fire, who was supposed to inhabit the fiery crater of Mauna Loa, the great mountain house of eternal fire in the volcano of Kilanea, the world's greatest active volcano. At times of fierce eruption, when the streams of lava threatened the destruction of native villages, sacrifices of hogs and chickens were thrown into the crater to appease the anger of the Goddess Pele.

"Kapiolani, daughter of a great chief, was one of the noblest characters of her time. Though at first an intemperate and dissolute, Kapiolani became an example to her countrywomen of the virtue and refinement, and excelled them all in the readiness with which she adopted civilized habits and sentiments.

"In December, 1834 (five years after the landing of the missionaries), she determined to break the spell of the belief in Pele, the dread goddess of the volcano. In spite of the strenuous opposition of her friends and even her husband, she made a journey of about one hundred miles, and, mostly on foot, from Kealahou to Hilo, visiting the greater crater of Kilanea on her way, in order to defy the wrath of Pele, and to prove that no such being existed."

"On approaching the volcano she

met the priestess of Pele, who warned her not to go near the crater, and predicted her death if she violated the taboos of the goddess. "Woe be to you," demanded Kapiolani, "in whom the goddess dwells," she replied. In answer to a pretended letter of Pele, Kapiolani quoted passages from the Scriptures, setting forth the character and power of the true God, until the priestess was silenced, and confessed that the deity had left her. Kapiolani then went forward to the brink of the crater, where she spent the night.

"The next morning she and her company of about eighty persons descended over five hundred feet to the 'Black Lodge.' There, in full view of the grand and terrific action of the inner crater, she ate the berries consecrated to Pele, and threw stones into the burning lake, saying, 'Jehovah is my God. He kindled these fires. I fear not Pele. If I perish by her anger, then you must fear Pele; but if I trust in Jehovah, He preserves me when breaking her taboos, then you must fear and serve Him alone.' They then united in singing a hymn of praise to the true God, and knelt in adoration to the Great and Governor of the Universe." "All the World."

Editor.

into Temple  
—gave a graphic  
the commencement  
of the War in Korea,  
ated with prayer and watered by

## PARS ABOUT INTERESTING PEOPLE

**A Long, Long Prayer.**



Canadian Indians  
at The I.C.C.

## TALK TO AN INTERVIEWER

Of Their Impressions of the Big  
Sea, Cities, and The Army.

WHAT THEY THINK OF THE  
GENERAL.

Like the little ship that sails out of a friendly port in the time of war into a world unseen and untried, so was the start of our Indian comrades on the morning of May 26th.

It was with very mixed feelings, yes, almost with fear, that Brothers John Bigwind, Tom Wesley, and Samson George started off to the great unknown Netherlands as worthy representatives of their Indian race at the I.C.C. It was a sweltering hot day as they gathered at the station at Orillia waiting for the train to bear them away on the first stage of their trip.

Not a little amusement was aroused at these three men with their heavy winter aviators on such a hot day. But if you catch an Indian sleeping, you must get up very early, and they guessed there might be it as they got on land. With many fond adieux they were off to England. Picture their feelings, never before out of a place bigger than Orillia, and now suddenly become globe-trotters.

Toronto was safely reached, and here an unexpected obstacle came in their way. Going up to Territorial Headquarters on the terrible morning of May 29th, they heard of the calamity to the Empress. One of the party suggested going back, but Samson, with more courage than the rest, said, "No, we must go on. We are just as safe going forward, and if we go back we may die on the train."

So there was no more said about retracing their steps. The journey to Quebec was without event, and in due course the party were on board. Many had been the feelings about the ocean. They could not see the rougher lake in their little canoes, but how would they fare on the mighty Atlantic. Some such thoughts as these filled their minds as they sailed down the St. Lawrence. But the open sea proved kinder than they thought, and only for a short time they were troubled with mal de mer. One day a small storm sprang up, and John, coming into the cabin of Samson, expressed the fear that they would never reach the other side, but calm again coming on, confidence rose and the party, at the mid-meeting, Brigadier Green conducted a Salvation meeting, at which four souls found pardon. The Brigadier was much liked by the Indian comrades, especially for his great vocal talent.

Liverpool at last was reached. Tom thought surely the Captain had made a mistake, and piloted them to Liverpool, so light, that he could not do it. But "the morning after the night before" things didn't look so celestial.

London! Was this but a dream; were we really in the biggest city of the world's greatest Empire? The Indian language had not words to express the thoughts and emotions suggested by the sight of the great city, but Samson, in his modest way, said: "Everybody in London liked the Indians and admired their wild Indian dress."

"Oh, he was just lovely," he was always smiling and looked so happy. When he was with the "and sev-

## Studies in Personality

## 3--COMMISSIONER HAY

TERRITORIAL COMMISSIONER, AUSTRALIA.

COMMISSIONER JAMES HAY got converted when he was a young man, and now, thirty-two years later, is a Commissioner in charge of The Army's operations in Australia—one of the most important commands in The Salvation Army.

How did he do it?

There have been two great factors in this case:

I.—God's work in the heart of James Hay.

II.—The work of James Hay on himself.

When he knelt, as a youth, at an Army Penitence form in Govan, Scotland, he accepted Christ's Salvation, and all that it involved—the renunciation of sin and worldliness, the renunciation of service and sacrifice, God and His cause was his great passion.

So far as The Salvation Army is concerned, it is only on such a bedrock foundation as this that a successful career can be built.

Upon this substantial base James Hay has raised a superstructure of personal development that is a credit to himself and of great service to The Army.

## An Early Riser.

When the Australian Commissioner was a Field Officer he resolved that none of his soldiers should be at work earlier than he, so for years he rose at 5.30 a.m. in the summer and 6 a.m. in the winter—these long mornings were devoted to reading, and the acquiring of a knowledge of the theory of music, and skill upon instruments. He can, or could, play well on nearly all brass instruments, and for many years was known as "the concertina man." In these matutinal studies he also learned shorthand and acquired a knowledge of foreign languages.

Commissioner Hay is an omnivorous reader, and is a glutton for good literary fare as "A Thousand Facts About Canada," which he relied on as a sweet morsel on his voyage to Canada. Blue books, white books, and Governmental reports are his delight, and in his conversation he unrolls statistical and circumstantial information to such an extent that of him, as of Oliver Goldsmith's village parson, it may be said:

"And still the wonder grew:  
How one small head could carry all  
he knew."

## 50,000 Miles a Year.

Nevertheless, Commissioner James Hay is well known in America. When he went to Australia he employed his time in reading the State records so that by the time he entered Sydney Harbour he had a comprehensive grasp of the history of the nation, the legislative system with respect to sociological conditions, the resources of the country, and its present conditions and past history. This, supplemented by keen observation, insatiable questioning, and copious note-taking, gave him, in two years, more detailed knowledge of the Commonwealth than most of his Staff possessed, all of whom are in the service of the Army.



Commissioner James Hay.

oughness of his methods may be gathered from the fact that he has visited all the Corps in his extensive Command, except thirteen; also a large number of Outposts. This has necessitated journeyings to the tune of nearly fifty thousand miles for each year he has been at the Ambition.

What he does himself he expects others to do, and no scheme or project other relating to properties or finances or administration has much chance of becoming actuality unless the originator is able to supply irrefutable data and reasons why it should be so, based on personal investigation.

As a public speaker the Commissioner leans more to forensic eloquence than to the methods of the oratorical spellbinder. His matter is closely reasoned and informing, and would be none the worse if the Commissioner infused into it a little of that pawky Scotch humour he possesses and some of the good stories he tells so well, in ordinary conversation.

## A Striking Career.

He has been the British Field Secretary and Principal of the International Training College, but Commissioner Hay is no mere business man and academic lecturer. He is a red-hot Salvationist, who glories in a wholesale turning to God. His first duty in The Salvation Army was the recording of the names of those who came to the Penitence form. In the early days, at the home Corps, these penitents turned to range from eighty to a hundred per night. Long rows of deeply-convicted penitents has ever since been the height of his ambition, and he has been a great soul-winner.

The Commissioner possessed a distant relative known as Reverend James Hay, and it was his mother's darling idea that her Jamie should also become a reverend. He became a Commissioner instead.

The writer once walked behind him as he trod the ramparts of the forts of old Quebec. The square-headed figure, the sturdy tread, the fearless pose of the head, showed a personality that would have made a stern, unyielding, commanding minister, or an irresistible Scot in a Highland charge. The result in a

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

## A Hint to "Preachers."

We read with great pleasure and interest "The Cry" issue of August 29th. The "Studies on Personality" is a splendid feature, and should prove a source of inspiration to Corps Cadets, Candidates, and young Officers more especially. "The Week's Best Story" is another and a new feature, as a rule, our Army comrades are busy people, and have not the time to spare for close reading. We have often thought for such, if half a column of stories were printed, as to get set-able in would be a boon. We are quite aware, for those who have the time to read and digest, our "War Cry" teems with vital, up-to-date matter which should be utilized by our "preachers" in place of the dry, mouldy-flavoured anecdotes which sometimes hear from Army forms.

I may write here that I have had the honour and privilege of editing for Army papers since the year 1886, viz., direct for the English "Young Soldier" and "War Cry" "Bandman and Songster," "Jamboree," "The Cry," and "American Conqueror."

Wishing you every success in the make-up of the Canadian "Cry," M. Dark.

## WEDDING AT DOVERPORT.

Deputy Bandmaster Goodie and Sister Ethel Hargrave united for the War by Lieut. Colonel Hargrave.

The wedding of Deputy Bandmaster W. Goodie, of Montreal, and Sister Ethel Hargrave, youngest daughter of Lieut. Colonel Hargrave, took place at Doverport, Ontario, on the evening of September 2nd, the ceremony being conducted by the bride's father.

The City had been very handsomely decorated for the occasion with palms and flowers. On the platform the Corps Band was music to the wedding, and a number of children from the Junior Corps formed a choir.

Staff-Captain Bloss opened the service, and Adjutants O'Brien and Massey acted God's blessing as Staff-Captain Arnold closed.

Before reading the Articles of Marriage, Lieut. Colonel Hargrave spoke of his hopes and wishes for his children, and also referred to the bridegroom in high terms.

After the knot was tied a number of congratulatory messages from friends and relatives were given, concluding one from Lieut. Colonel Hargrave, who said: "The bridegroom was a Salvationist, and that was a very young man who was also a member of The Army."

Adjutant O'Brien, the Corps Band, and Young People's Band, Major Ham each paid a tribute to the character and work of the bridegroom, and also referred to the Corps and the Salvation Army, and the bridegroom's work in the Corps and the Salvation Army.

The bridegroom was a very young man who was also a member of The Army. The bridegroom was a very young man who was also a member of The Army. The bridegroom was a very young man who was also a member of The Army.

## INTERNATIONAL INTELLIGENCE

LEUT.-GOVERNOR  
OF PUNJAB

VISITS INDIAN CRIMINAL  
SETTLEMENT.

Congratulates Army on Excellent Work.

We were expecting His Honour (says a writer in the Indian "War Cry" concerning a visit recently paid by the Lieutenant-Governor of the Punjab to the Dandpur Criminal Tribe Settlement) would arrive in a motor or carriage, so lined up the "prisoners" and "Sanasialis" at five yards apart, from the gate to the bungalow, and posted two men at the gate to notify us of his coming; but upon walking to the gate at the appointed time I was surprised to find three gentlemen on horseback, playing some of the prisoners with questions, and at once came to the conclusion, rightly as it turned out, that our distinguished visitor had arrived quietly and set to work.

His Honour shook hands and explained that he was asking the prisoners how they were getting on, and if they liked the place; and that they all answered that they liked it very much. His Honour seemed quite satisfied, and continued his inspection to the bungalow.

The following shows what The Army is doing to relieve distress in Holland.

There is in the country a "National Steun Comité" (National Support Committee), which was formed some two or three years ago, under the Presidency of Her Majesty Queen Wilhelmina, evidently with an eye upon such crisis as the present.



Before leaving, His Honour wrote in the visitors' book:—

"I spent a very interesting hour in going over Dandpur this morning. It fulfils the double role of a Prisoners' Aid Society and of a Colony for Reclaiming and Instructing Criminal Tribes, and it endeavours to achieve both these ends by the same method, viz., by teaching the conditionally released prisoners and the Criminal Tribes useful trades and finding for them remunerative employment. There are, I think, some forty prisoners, and some twenty of the Criminal Tribes, the latter chiefly Sanasialis; the former are young youths and they seem to profit by the opportunity given them to earn an honest livelihood and to make a fresh start. This intermediate stage between rigorous imprisonment and complete freedom appears to me to be most useful, and to be employed very profitably."

"Besides work on the dairy, which supplies a great need in Lahore, and on the farm which is being efficiently run, hand-loom weaving, spinning and reeling silk, and other useful industries are taught."

"I congratulate The Salvation Army on the excellent and practical work that is being accomplished."

"(Signed) M. F. O'DWYER,  
Lieutenant-Governor, Punjab."

The Chief Secretary says: "I have had a letter from an Ensign who had to leave his Corps, wife, and children, and is now with his regiment at Zutphen. He tells me he was able to get a number of his comrades to The Salvation Army Hall, and that five of the men who sleep alone in his camp evening now borrow his Bible and kneel in prayer."

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## ARMY AND NAVY.

Our Princess Henry of Battenberg Home in Portsmouth reports that the Surgeon-General has inspected the Institution, and he reports it excellently adapted to the purposes of a hospital, and the place is kept in readiness for such use. Meantime the feature of its operations is the midday dinner which is here provided for dockyard men. Some idea of the work and of the service rendered may be obtained from the fact that on one day seventy dinners were supplied in three-quarters of an hour.

RELIEVING DUTCH  
DISTRESS

SALVATION ARMY OFFICERS  
AS CHAIRMEN OF THE  
RELIEF COMMITTEES.

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The Chief Secretary says: "I have had a letter from an Ensign who had to leave his Corps, wife, and children, and is now with his regiment at Zutphen. He tells me he was able to get a number of his comrades to The Salvation Army Hall, and that five of the men who sleep alone in his camp evening now borrow his Bible and kneel in prayer."

The Army on the excellent and practical work that is being accomplished.

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## BRAVE BELGIUM

EVERYTHING UPSIDE DOWN,  
BUT SALVATIONISTS ARE  
STICKING TO THEIR  
POSTS.

Interview with Brigadier Jeannot.

Brigadier Jeannot, who is in charge of The Army's work in Belgium, recently visited the International Headquarters. He looked pale and exhausted, and it was clear that he was feeling keenly the dreadful strain of the last few weeks. After interviews with The General and the Chief of the Staff, and his business done, he returned at once to Belgium.

Speaking to a British "Cry" representative the Brigadier said: "When I left Brussels everything was wonderfully quiet. The military had been withdrawn, and the Germans were expected. There was no excitement, and while the train by which I travelled to Ostend was fairly full it was not at all crowded."

"When I came away our Men's Hotel remained open and was running much as usual, with the exception that many of those who are making use of it are unable to pay anything. We have already paid our bills at the disposal of the



Before leaving, His Honour wrote in the visitors' book:—

"I spent a very interesting hour in going over Dandpur this morning. It fulfils the double role of a Prisoners' Aid Society and of a Colony for Reclaiming and Instructing Criminal Tribes, and it endeavours to achieve both these ends by the same method, viz., by teaching the conditionally released prisoners and the Criminal Tribes useful trades and finding for them remunerative employment. There are, I think, some forty prisoners, and some twenty of the Criminal Tribes, the latter chiefly Sanasialis; the former are young youths and they seem to profit by the opportunity given them to earn an honest livelihood and to make a fresh start. This intermediate stage between rigorous imprisonment and complete freedom appears to me to be most useful, and to be employed very profitably."

"Besides work on the dairy, which supplies a great need in Lahore, and on the farm which is being efficiently run, hand-loom weaving, spinning and reeling silk, and other useful industries are taught."

"I congratulate The Salvation Army on the excellent and practical work that is being accomplished."

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Salvation Army exhibits, and manifested considerable interest in models of our various Norwegian institutions. The King, who was very sympathetic in his attitude, conversed in a kindly way with the Officer in charge.

The exhibits, which include specimens of work done in The Army Homes and by our Band and Workers, as well as photographs of our buildings in Norway, have viewed by a large number of visitors from many stations. Every visitor was presented with a copy of "Vår Korst" ("Our Crusade"), an annual report is called.

## TO JOIN THE ALLIES

FIRST CONTINGENT LEAVES  
LONDON FOR THE  
CONTINENT.

How the first Army Contingent left London to join the Allied force is thus described in "The Standard":

"They are Brigadier Mary Mui Secretary to the Naval and Military League; Staff-Captain Aspin from the National Headquarter London, and Captain (Nurse) Whitaker, from the Women's Aid Work. The object of their departure is to join the Allied Force."



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## THE KING OF NORWAY

VISITS THE ARMY'S EXHIBITS AT CHRISTIANIA EXHIBITION.

The Centenary Exhibition held in Christiania to commemorate Norway's hundred years of independence, was visited by King Haakon, who was accompanied by Queen Maud and Crown Prince Olaf.

During his progress through the various buildings His Majesty entered the chambers containing The

now engaged in war upon the Continent and lend what aid may be possible to the men who fight.

Eighty-three, the time of leave, good-bye to her sisters, Mrs. General Woolcombe and Mrs. Rawlinson, with their husbands, are present to wish our comrades good-bye. General Woolcombe is Commander of the Eastern Division and he is accompanied by his son, Lieutenant Malcolm, a smart young officer home on furlough from India.

"Good-bye, Major!" says the Brigadier, turning to Major Chipperdale, her unfailing aide-de-camp, who is accompanied by his wife and them all the affairs of the Lev. They will be all right in your hands. Thank you for your love for me. Good-bye, God bless you!"

The train steams out as the thousands of trains have steamed out before, and it bears with its throng of passengers the good wishes of the Salvationists who go out, accompanied many prayers, to risks unknown. They go with that calm faith and confidence in the future and triumph of the action the world.

## BY THE GENERAL

The war is deeply affecting our beloved Army. It could not be otherwise. Our sympathies and interests embrace the whole world. We have come to look upon all nations as constituting our Empire. We find members of our great family among all the families of the earth. We know no strangers, no aliens from our Commonwealth of Love. Perhaps in a sense more true than of any other Organization we act upon the principle that God has made of one flesh all nations, and that He redeemed by Jesus Christ the people of every race and land, breaking down the "walls of partition," which men have erected, and making all one in Christ Jesus. When, therefore, such a conflict as that which is now beginning overtakes the world it has for us a special significance and brings with it a special and bitter anguish.

Of all peoples we are a peace-loving, peace-seeking people. We hate war with all the strength of heart and mind and soul we possess. We look upon it as a little better than wholesale murder. We detest quarrelling and strife, and we love the unity and concord of all the nations. We are for international peace just as we are for family peace, and just as we are for peace between man and man, and between man and God. Our Congress recently held in this country has given the world a most wonderful testimony of the power of love to unite all the races of mankind.

But we recognize that all peace must rest on Law. We see that peace with God must rest on the observance of Divine Law; that when men break that law God must fight against them in order to maintain it for the benefit of their fellows. So also peace between the nations must rest on international law. And it seems to us that there has just been witnessed a positive re-echo, if not a tramping down, of international law, and that it ought not to go unchallenged. If, however, we feel that there can be no real peace between the nations unless the Governments keep faith with one another. This seems to be the plain teaching of the Bible. And we have just seen that the promise of some of the greater powers to protect the safety and freedom of Belgium has been challenged, and it seems to us that the countries which, through their Governments, made that promise, ought to keep their word.

We are deeply concerned in the war because we believe that the peoples of Germany and England are in many ways friendly peoples. The working classes—which constitute the greater part of the population—of both countries, notwithstanding their commercial rivalries and the minor differences which affect them, have many things in common which make for true friendship. The British do not think of the Germans nor the Germans of the British as they once did. They think of them as their fellow-toilers. Many think of them as companions in the conflict for better conditions of life and for the better and kinder treatment of the poor. Some of them as their fellow-Christians. And in spite of the horrors of war and the dreadful stories of individual violence and hate, which must come to the notice of both nations, I believe it will still be true that tens of thousands of hearts on both sides will cry to the Great God to find some way out of the cruel and horrible tangle into which the rulers of the world have brought their peoples.

Our way, moreover, moved on account of the don't like to see any entanglements upon the non-combatants their wild and in countries. In Belgium, where

War about continued on Page 15.

## THE HARVEST FESTIVAL

Its past and present. Its purposes and principles and its practices and precepts.

CIVILIZED man is, so to speak, patting himself on the back at the present moment because he has made a machine by which he has flown a thousand miles in three days, and from which he drops explosive bombs on unprotected people.

A mighty achievement truly. Frederick the great, "Master of the Art of War," declared that armies "fight on their bellies." Napoleon Bonaparte, who aimed at being a world conqueror, said that an army marches on its stomach.

Nevertheless, mighty man cannot make a grain of wheat—a thing so tiny that it takes 10,000 of them to weigh a pound. For six thousand years it has been the staff of human life.

Man has made wonderful scientific discoveries and sought out many inventions, but cannot originate a single blade of grass, or make a potato grow out of nothing.

"And God said, Let the earth bring forth grass, the herb yielding seed, and the fruit tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself, upon the earth: and it was so."

Now, as ever, "the earth is the Lord's, and the fulness thereof," "...and the cattle upon a thousand hills." His also; and man is as dependent upon the yield of the earth and the increase of the herds for the sustenance of life as at any period since the world began.

With all his wisdom, man cannot create one shower of rain, or cause one hour of sunshine; he cannot banish a blight from crops or arrest a pestilence in the herds, for all the food we eat we are absolutely dependent upon the regular and harmonious working of the forces of Nature, and these forces are controlled only by their Creator—God.

Dwellers in towns and cities where all food is more or less artificially prepared and fashioned are apt to lose sight of the great goodness and power of the Lord in the lowly devices of the manufacturer. This should not be. God, the Beneficent Giver of every good and perfect gift, should be gratefully acknowledged, and the Harvest Festivals of The Salvation Army are designed to remind the people of God's goodness, and of the necessity for that ancient sacrifice of a humble, lowly, and contrite heart, and to afford

all and sundry an opportunity of offering to Almighty God for the year, which to most of us has been few nor small.

## THE JEWISH HARVEST FESTIVAL

In the early days of man's food supplies directly from the land without the aid of the machine, the earth brought forth, and went hungry when the land was not their clearer recognition of the earth's showing gratitude to the great God, and so, in varying forms, from time to time the present ingathering of the earth has been a time of sacrifice.

When the children of Israel entered the promised Land, the Mosaic law prescribed a clear and emphatic way of celebrating the Festival. So much so that the Great Annual Feast instituted direct connection with the ingathering of the earth.

The Feast of the Passover, Bread, which was the first and these annual feasts, began as the Feast of the Firstfruits, and the Feast of the exodus from Egypt was the first of the feasts in the Land of Canaan. The Feast of the firstfruits was the first of the feasts in the Land of Canaan. The Feast of the firstfruits was the first of the feasts in the Land of Canaan.

The Feast of Pentecost was the great Jewish feast, and was celebrated after the second day of the Feast of the Firstfruits. The Feast of Pentecost was the great Jewish feast, and was celebrated after the second day of the Feast of the Firstfruits.

The Feast of the Harvest was the last of the feasts in the Land of Canaan. The Feast of the Harvest was the last of the feasts in the Land of Canaan. The Feast of the Harvest was the last of the feasts in the Land of Canaan.

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## What it stands for!

\$30,000 as a result of this Harvest Festival get their targets the amount will be assured.

## PRESENT-DAY FESTIVALS

The Tabernacles began on the month Tishri (September and October) and was instituted principally to commemorate the life which the children of Israel led in the Wilderness, but like the Jewish Festival it had an agricultural basis in celebration of the close of the year, and in consequence of which it was a time of ploughing and sowing for the year to come.

Therefore, are the fruits of the earth, and every phase of their life, the command of God made a celebration by His chosen people.

## INNER MEANING.

The Harvest Festival is given unto the Jews to be celebrated for all time.

There are two great principles which should be observed in the Harvest Festival:—

First, the acknowledgment of God and His goodness to Him for the bounties of the earth.

Second, the helping of the poor and the needy in our midst.

Third, the Lord, amidst the singing, spake unto Moses out of the cloud and gave unto him all the statutes and commandments which the Lord commanded that the poor, the widow should be considered in the front page.

Fourth, the Holy Scriptures of the ingathering of the fruits, mentioned, the cause of the famine, and the widow is streaming.

A clear reminder that what we have done to us, the same should be done to others.

The Salvation Army Harvest Festivals are a practical fulfilment of God's command, and we ask all our readers to join The Salvation Army in giving expression to their feelings of thankfulness to God and sympathy for the poor. This is the duty of us all.

The ancient Israelites were nearly all farmers or herdsmen, and therefore felt the keenest interest in a successful harvest; but without question it is God's Divine intention that every soul should sacrifice and give thanks, not only persons of agricultural and pastoral pursuits, but all classes. For are not factory hands, shoemakers, and those engaged in many other callings that are far removed from a farm-life, as equally dependent upon the yield of the earth and the flocks for their daily work as for their daily bread? Every one should, therefore, at this season gratefully acknowledge the goodness of the Lord by a gift that can be utilized for the saving of souls and for relieving the necessities of the poor. To that end we ask all our readers to contribute something to the nearest Salvation Army Corps.

Let the farmer give of his wheat and other crops and the first-fruits of his herds, the cottager of his vegetables, the fisherman of his fish, the cabinet-maker of his furniture, and other trades and handicrafts of the work of their hands. Should there be those whose occupations will not render some first-fruit of their calling practicable, let them give of their money; but, above all, let every one lay upon the altar the sacrifice of a humble and contrite heart, and not only will God be honoured for past mercies, but the prosperity of the future be ensured, for has not He said:—

"Wherefore it shall come to pass, if ye hearken to these judgments, and keep, and do them, that the Lord Thy God shall keep unto thee the covenant and the mercy which He swore unto thy fathers: and He will love thee, and bless thee, and multiply thee: He will also bless the fruit of thy womb, and the fruit of thy land, thy corn, and thy wine, and thine oil, the increase of thy kine, and the flocks of thy sheep."—Deuteronomy 7:12, 13.

## INTERNATIONAL

Special burdens and anxieties are resting upon The General and Mrs. Booth at this time. The war involves so many trials and risks for The Army in the countries concerned, that our Leaders need great wisdom and grace, and strength. New problems arise every day, and new needs almost every hour—and it is, of course, a great sorrow for The General that so many of our dear people are, through no choice of their own, involved in this dreadful dispute.

Ensign Soper, Mrs. Booth's sister, and for many years a member of The General's household, is still dangerously ill. During the past week there has been a slight rally in her strength, but her condition remains extremely precarious. Captain Miriam is very unwell and requires constant watchfulness. All this, of course, adds to the strain of the present position.

We are sure our comrades will ask God's strength and blessing on The General and Mrs. Booth, and that they may be helped according to their great need.

The General has had a crowded and exacting week in dealing with the many important subjects occasioned by this widespread and devastating war.

Several changes at the International and National Headquarters have also claimed the time and attention of both The General and the Chief of the Staff.

Last week the Chief of the Staff had important interviews with Commissioner and Mrs. Mapp and Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard, prior to their departure for Japan and Korea respectively. Commissioner McKie opened the winter series of Central Holiness meetings at Clapton Congress Hall. He was supported by between five and six hundred Cadets. The Commissioner's subject for the series will be "From Egypt to Canaan."

Commissioners Fakir, Singh and Duttin (Booth-Tucker) will leave London on September 12th for Bombay.

Commissioners Hay and Commissioner Richards were due to arrive in Auckland (New Zealand) on August 26th.

Colonel and Mrs. De Groot, accompanied by the Japanese comrades who have been in England for the I.C.C. called from Amsterdam for Java on August 15th.

Brigadier Mapp was in course of preparation a new book in connection with the Naval and Military League. This is now held up in consequence of the extra work devolving upon the Brigadier in connection with the present national emergency.

## TERRITORIAL

During his stay in Toronto, Commissioner Mapp was kindly invited by Dr. Gilmour, Warden of the Central Prison, to accompany the Parole Committee, and to visit the Guelph Prison Farm.

The Chief Secretary, on Wednesday afternoon, September 9th, conducted an Officers' Council in the Council Chamber of the Temple, at which Commissioner Lamb said good-bye, and Colonel Hoggard spoke of The Army's Work in Korea.

Staff-Captain Crichton has received orders to farewell from Vancouver in order to take up the position of Assistant Secretary to the Property Department at Territorial Headquarters.

Staff-Captain White, of the Vancouver Immigration Staff, is also under farewell orders, but his next appointment is not yet decided upon.

Adjutant and Mrs. Bristow, of the Winnipeg Immigration Staff, will shortly be leaving for Vancouver, where the Adjutant will take up his duties in connection with Immigration, and Mrs. Bristow will be Matron of the Mount Pleasant Lodge.

Captain Marsland has been transferred from the Winnipeg Immigration Staff to the Field Department. Captain Hal Beckett has taken charge of Portage la Prairie.

Captain Satya Mapp has been appointed to the Field Department, Territorial Headquarters, and Brother Chris Mapp to the Finance Department, in place of Brother Laurie, who enters the Training College this Session.





# THE RUSSIAN SOLDIER

DESCRIBED BY A RUSSIAN GENERAL.

It is reported that a force of 550,000 Russian soldiers have reinforced the Allies who are resisting the German invasion into France. The Russian armies are also regarded as a great factor in the ending of the cruel war now raging on the Continent of Europe. The following description of the Russian soldier shows the manner of the man who will fight shoulder to shoulder with the valorous Britain in the fight for freedom.

SINCERE and unaffected love for his monarch, profound religious piety, intimately united with the idea of the Tsar and of the fatherland, unlimited confidence in his chiefs, very strong esprit de corps, and a faculty of enduring gaily and naturally the greatest privations—such are the most marked characteristics of the Russian soldier. To these traits must be added remarkable bravery, and rare contempt of death, combined with naive kind-heartedness, and a gentle and indulgent disposition.

The Russian soldier is distinguished by a good humour, which abandons him even for salt water. He was a young man, the most difficult moments, by his brotherly understanding with his comrades, and by his gay and contented way of facing all the decrees of fate. Obedience is so deeply rooted in the mind of the Russian soldier that, during my thirty years' experience of the army, I do not remember to have witnessed one single case of insubordination, either in times of peace or in times of war.

The Russian soldier dies at his post. I have seen him in winter on sentry duty on the heights of Shipka, die standing, surrounded with snow and transformed literally into a statue of ice; I have seen him die on the march, striding over the sandy desert, and yielding up his last breath with his last step; I have seen him die of his wounds on the battlefield or in the hospital, at a distance of three thousand miles from his native village—in all these supreme moments I have always found the Russian soldier sublime.

Although a child of the plain, where his eyes rarely describe the modest hills, we see him boldly scale the topmost summits of the Caucasus, and climb the rocks and glaciers of the Tien-Shan, fighting all the time. He feels at home everywhere, whether in the steppes of the fatherland, in the tundras of Siberia, or the mountains and deserts of Central Asia. He has an exceptional faculty of putting himself at his ease wherever he may be, even in places where others would die of hunger and thirst.

In Peace Time.

I have seen the Russian soldier at home in time of peace, or during truces in the enemy's country, rocking the peasant child in the village square, or he was stationed in the camp, him bivouacking in the desert, with his tongue parched and burning, receive his ration of a quarter of a litre of salt water; he was in the heat and in cold, in hunger and in thirst, in peace and in war, and I have always found in him the same desire to oblige, the same abnegation of self for the sake of the safety and the good of others. These special characteristics of the Russian soldier, his self-denial, his simple and natural self-sacrifice, give him peculiar powers as a warrior.

But the quality, which above all things distinguishes the Russian soldier is his capacity of enduring without exhaustion all the

making the longest and most difficult marches without losing his strength and courage.

The Russian infantry is remarkable for its firmness and its stoicism, as the walls of Sebastopol and the entrenchments of Shipka bear eloquent witness. Never, up to now, has a Russian troop, large or small, yielded arms in hand. But how many examples are there where a



A RUSSIAN COSSACK.

handful of men, surrounded by a stronger and more numerous hostile force, have resisted and fought until the last man has fallen. The attack of the infantry is vigorous and rapid. When it rushes upon the enemy it is united "hurrah," drenching all other sounds, has carried many a rampart, and often put the foe to confusion without the aid of bayonets. . . .

## The Cossack and His Horse.

The military education of the Cossack begins while he is still in his cradle, for the first sounds his ear catches are the warlike words of the songs by which he is rocked to sleep. All the Cossack children's games are of a warlike nature, and almost before the boys have learned to walk, they are placed on horseback. The Cossacks are fine, tall men, with bronze complexions and

women are renowned for their beauty. The Cossack and his strong little horse form one. His costume is simple and imposing, without any glittering and useless ornaments that would help the enemy to discover him. He wears no spurs, and all his arms are so well contrived that they never make the slightest noise. . . .

On active service the Cossack is the soul and the eye of the army, or rather its pointer dog. He seems to smell the enemy where no one even thinks of his existence. The Cossack and his horse do not know what fatigue means, and no one has yet been able to discover when either of them takes rest. Even when slumbering they seem to be watching, and at any and every instant they are ready to act. The Cossack finds his way everywhere, and glides furtively across the ground occupied by the enemy. If a commander wants

# PROMOTED TO

Brother Hines, Kennerly, on August 3rd death of his son, N. S., Corps, and the our midst Brother Hines known as "Dad's Time," his day seen many times in connection with the Army this town, being converted thirty years ago at Windsor when Captain Nellie Banks charge there. Shortly after version he removed to Kennerly which Corps he was a member was seventy-eight years of age. Dad, who had been in the for several months, could give a bright, clear testimony God's saving and keeping power the Officers when they visited him. He was laid to rest following Wednesday afternoon Barr, the Divisional Officer, conducted the funeral.

The following Sunday night the Zerbini, one of Dad's old Officers, conducted a memorial service for our departed comrade. We shall miss Dad's smiling face and every testimony, but we must meet him in the Glory Land. Prayer is that God will sustain and comfort the bereaved ones, especially his dear wife, who is also an old Soldier of this Corps.—C. G.

## AN AFFLICTED SAINT.

Adjutant Meikle Writes of Wife of Sick Woman in Walworth, Who Has Now Gone to Heaven.

It is my desire to pen a few lines to the memory of a dear sister of God who has recently gone to the Shining Way to the Eternal Day. I refer to the late Mrs. Stagg, Walworth, Ont. During the war, I was one of our work in that town, and had the privilege of coming to her home. The name suggested is the close contact with this dear sister's soul. My welcome meeting, and as is my custom after meeting my Soldiers, I made enquiries of the sick in the town, and the week I secured the name of Mrs. Stagg, who was a member of the Walworth branch of the Red Cross.

Mrs. Stagg was the first on my list. A paralytic stroke had fallen effect upon her frame, but she was able to walk a little. A second stroke came, which rendered her comrade almost helpless. Day after night she sat or reclined in her invalid's chair.

Naturally a very active person, she can but faintly conceive what it meant to her. She endured periods of intense suffering, but without complaint or repining. She was a member of the Divine Will, and she manifested a deep spiritual life through her illness of many long years. "Made perfect through suffering" was indeed very true of her.

She had no fear of death, and she passed through the furnace of affliction, and came forth as a purified and fitted for the life to come. To each of her sick comrades, talk and pray was an inspiration.

On one occasion, when she thought the end was near, she requested us to sing "The Lord's Prayer" to her. She turned to hold her hand as we sang, and she said, "I am going to the Fatherland." The words were "Why I Became a Soldier." These have been

# NEWS NOTES and COMMENTS



## BRAVE FISHERMEN.

THE British fishermen who boldly went to the rescue of the passengers of the Kono, which struck a mine in the North Sea, are to be commended for their bravery. The ship was loaded with Russians on their way home from America, and the explosion shattered the front of the ship and one passenger was killed and several were injured.

Four trawlers, on their way home with fish, were within hailing distance, and, regardless of the possibility that there might be other floating mines nearby, stuck around and aided up the floating passengers.

## CANADIANS IN LONDON TO PROVIDE HOSPITAL.

CANADIANS residing in London, England, have formed themselves into an association with the idea of organizing a voluntary Field Hospital in the Continent. It is said that the members of the Association will be provided with a military character. The name suggested is the close contact with this dear sister's soul. My welcome meeting, and as is my custom after meeting my Soldiers, I made enquiries of the sick in the town, and the week I secured the name of Mrs. Stagg, who was a member of the Walworth branch of the Red Cross.

## THIS IS WAR.

VIVID pen picture of the appalling destruction wrought by war is contained in a press cable, from which the following are extracts:

"All along the road to Vise," said effect upon her frame, but she was able to walk a little. A second stroke came, which rendered her comrade almost helpless. Day after night she sat or reclined in her invalid's chair.

## Prayer Topics.

1. Prayer for the restoration of the peace of the nations.
2. Prayer that the God of love and compassionate mercy will soothe the agonies of dying soldiers.
3. Prayer for consolation for the bereaved ones in all the lands.
4. Prayer for the General of the Canadian Army to have great grace and wisdom at this time of crisis.
5. Prayer for all rulers and military leaders to be as humane as it is possible under the sad and circumstances of the war.

## Daily Bible Readings.

- MONDAY, Sept. 25.—Defending His Own. Acts 19:23-41.
- TUESDAY, Sept. 26.—Farewell. Acts 20:7-27.
- WEDNESDAY, Sept. 27.—Ministry of Women. Acts 21:27-35.
- THURSDAY, Sept. 28.—Blinded by Hate. Acts 21:27-35.
- FRIDAY, Sept. 29.—Paul's Testimony.

## Reservists with Their Relatives and Friends Awaiting the Departure of the Trains after the Mobilization Orders.

freshly dug—the sepulchres of the first Germans to fall.

"And then comes Vise. What a painful sight for those who knew the proud city, so typical of Wallonian gayety, and now nothing but a mass of ruins, while many of the inhabitants lie all over the place, their chests riddled with bullets."

## AN ANTI-WAR PARADE.

DESIROUS of signifying their opposition to war, thousands of sombre-clad women marched down Fifth Avenue, New York, at the Saturday afternoon to a beat of muffled drums. Nearly all wore black dresses and black hats, and at the head of the procession marched a standard-bearer with a large white flag inscribed in black with the words "Peace." Dark rain clouds added to the melancholy atmosphere which the women sought to create.

There were no racial distinctions. Women of Teutonic, Slav, and Gallic extraction marched side by side as evidence of the solidarity of their sex against the cruelties of war.

## BRITAIN'S APPRECIATION.

THE splendid generosity of Canada is arousing great enthusiasm in Great Britain, according to a press correspondent. The London "Times" says:—

"The magnificent gift of Canada, recorded yesterday, is the most practical possible form of help"—this refers to the flour sent by Canada.

# The Praying League

timony. Acts 21:35-40; 22:3-15. FRIDAY, Sept. 25.—Roman Citizenship. Acts 22:17-30; 23:6-9. SATURDAY, Sept. 26.—The Conspiracy. Acts 23:10-24.

## Blessings Received.

During the time the League has been organized the Secretary has received many letters; some of these have recorded blessings received; some have sent requests for prayer. Many have written upon spiritual difficulties, and sought counsel. All such letters are welcome, and appreciated, and we urge any reader who so desires to write us freely.

## Messages from Afar.

Lyne upon my desk are a number of letters awaiting answer. They are all from old-time comrades. All

PASSING OF BARBED WIRE. STOCKMEN are coming to the greater use of smooth wire instead of the barbed kind (says "Our Dumb Animals"). Since humane societies first invaded the cow country, a campaign against barbed wire has been waged.

Recently the United States Federal Government took up the question of fencing on the forest reserves in Washington and Oregon. Barbed wire cost more than smooth wire, and so smooth wire was decided upon, for the public drift fences. It was found to fill the bill, and now stockmen in the North-West are following suit because the Government says it is just as good and it costs considerably less.

An unanswerable argument against barbed wire always has been that it injured the animals which bumped up against it, but that did not interest the cattlemen until the demand for perfect hides became so great that the damage done by barbed wire was reduced to a matter of dollars and cents.

## MAROOINED IN THE ARCTIC.

A MISSIONARY to the Eskimos states that Stefansson, the Canadian explorer, had gone from Herald Island on to the ice and that because of it unexpectedly breaking away he was marooned on the ice with two companions.

They have plenty of ammunition and large supplies, and if they can subsist until winter they will be safe and able to get back to terra firma.

Another writes: "I am often helped by your writings in 'The Cry' which I read religiously. Then follow personalities. This dear comrade was a one-time Ensign, whose health seriously failed, and for some years was very precarious. After a severe operation he became some what better, and though not yet able to work as formerly for the Master, he is still consecrated to His service and working in more quiet ways for the extension of the Kingdom. He sends me the following little poetical message: it is a simple, earnest prayer, in which all may join:—

How swiftly passes life's little day,  
How quickly to us each is given,  
In which to show to fellow-men  
The Christ—marked way to  
Heaven.  
With humble heart, midst stress and  
Toil,  
I pause to whisper low:  
How swiftly flies life's little day,  
My Saviour's love may show,

## WHAT HE MIGHT HAVE BEEN

## NOTE TO THE READER

Jack Bryce has as ancestors a long line of Presbyterian ministers, the most famous of whom was a proscribed Covenanter, hunted to death by Claverhouse. One first chapter opened with Jack, then a boy of eight, listening to his mother's relation of the stirring stories of the martyrdom of this devoted man and other Covenanters.

Chapter II, and III, described a Sunday morning at Thrumdick, and how a missionary sermon affected young Jack. A fourth chapter and some of the pranks he played were also touched upon, notably how he barred out the dominie and how he fought with a drunken tinker to save a dog from ill-treatment.

In our last we saw Jack leaving home with his father for college.

## CHAPTER V.

## AT COLLEGE.

For a few days young Bryce felt strange amid his new surroundings, but he was very soon able to adapt himself to college life. Let us accompany him to his class-room. At the door stood the janitor, who is responsible for seeing that no one other than the students belonging to that particular class are allowed to enter. The students usually assemble ten minutes at least before the professor enters, and this time they pass away in singing popular songs, beating the ground with their sticks, and others making a horrible din. When the professor enters he is generally greeted with cheers, but very soon these die away and every ear is straining to catch the words which fall from the great man's lips.

Young Jack very soon proved his mettle as a scholar. He had been well grounded by the old dominie at the plain schoolhouse, and also by his father, so that in the very early days he attracted general attention by his smart answers and general reasoning.

One day when he was entering one of the classrooms, an incident occurred that brought him into still greater prominence; grouped around the inside of the door were several students who were "holding up" every one that entered, and demanding that they should utter a certain word. Anyone who refused was promptly pushed away. Mac had already complied with the demand

and passed in, when Jack made his appearance in the doorway. He was at once surrounded and ordered to utter the word.

"I will not say it!" exclaimed Jack. "Either you do," said the leader of the gang, "or we will throw you out."

## Classroom Battle.

"You have yet to do that," said the plucky lad, and seizing two of them by the neck he hurled them out of his way, whilst he looked up another with his knee. A fourth at once tempted to wrestle with Jack, but very soon found himself thrown to the ground by a twist that the latter had been taught by the old soldier of his clan. Amid the claps of the men, the class, Jack walked quietly to the seat, the hero of the hour. On the morrow he was met in the



"The plucky lad . . . hurried them out of his way."

quadrangle by a fair-haired young giant, who had availed his coming. "Good morning, Bryce," he began, "I hear you are the strong man of your class. You are just the sort of chap I want—a good tackler. My name is Lawrence. I'm captain of the University football team. Can you play football?"

"Just a little," answered Jack modestly. "Well," said Lawrence, "if you come along to the football field this afternoon, I'll see what you can do."

Jack commenced Jack's football career, an experience that was to

doubt that football was the common interest which drew these two young men together. MacLeod was of a particularly happy temperament, and on that account was much sought after in society. In one thing, however, he was lacking—he was accustomed to scoff at anything pertaining to religion, and in many ways he led a loose life.

For a long time Jack Bryce kept this dangerous friend at a safe distance. His natural reserve made him chary of being too familiar with MacLeod, and besides, Jack had been warned that it would be wise

he need have no fear, for he would protect him from all harm. The captain, however, was doubtful, and took charge of the tomahawk till the end of the voyage.

A policeman in London remarked as they marched along the Embankment, that his baton was of small account against the Indian tomahawk.

Of the tour through England, Samson could say little. The many places visited, put him in a whirl. However, some of the principal cities were: Cardiff, Bristol, Birmingham, Sheffield, Liverpool, Manchester, Edinburgh, and Glasgow.

At the latter place they had a great Salvation meeting. As the way to the Penitenti-form, and then scores followed, till over a hundred were seeking Salvation.

Asked which people he liked best,

he had a powerful bearing on all his future life.

Jack Bryce had come away from his home on that dull October morning with a perfectly pure mind, and with the desire to walk in the ways of righteousness, and truth. It was, however, not long before he began to see that there was another kind of life than that in which he had been reared. On all sides he heard rude language, and coarse jests that oftentimes brought the blush of shame to his cheeks.

Amongst the many with whom he came into contact was one young man who exerted a powerful influence upon him.

A student of medicine, Duncan MacLeod was handsome and fascinating. Like Jack, he was as strong as a young lion, and there is no

if he kept away from him. His day-to-morrow manner terminated that. The day after the next he came closer acquainted with him. MacLeod exerted his power to draw young Bryce into his net.

Jack began to think that the new friend was not to be trusted. Slowly but surely the insidious poison of his early training and the faithful home influences that nurtured him, began to work.

Jack was leaving the field, one February afternoon. He shouted after him, "MacLeod, you have done well. Bryce, until I have done better, I will not follow you."

MacLeod, who was as strong as a young lion, and there is no

temptation.

"Look here, Bryce," said MacLeod, "I'm going to have a little more of my room to-morrow night. I want you to come."

Jack shook his head, and considering, answered, "I'm reading hard for my which course of study."

"Oh, humbug, old fellow," said MacLeod, "you are stewing over your night. Why, man, a change will do you a world of good."

"I have one more thing to come," said MacLeod, "I have one more thing to come."

"At length Jack," said MacLeod, "but all next day he was in his mind regarding it."

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## PRISONER AND MRS. MAPP AT HAMILTON.

Continued from Page 3.)

spoke of their work in America. The interest right about the service was very, and it will not be at all surprised if some of the Candidates are going into Training this winter for Foreign Service.

My HOPE. My hope is built on nothing less than Jesus' Blood and righteousness. I dare not trust the sweetest frame, But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

Chorus. On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand: All other ground is sinking sand. When darkness seems to veil His face, I rest on His unchanging grace: In every hill and stormy gale, My anchor holds within the veil.

His oath, His covenant, and Blood Support me in the 'whirling flood'; When all around my soul gives way, He then is all my Hope and Stay.

## NOTES AND REFLECTIONS.

(Continued from Page 8.)

our dear comrades, although so few in number, are struggling amid the starving multitudes; in Holland, in Denmark, in Switzerland, in Russia, in Finland, and here also in the United Kingdom. Already, on every hand, are to be seen the signs of coming sorrow and widespread misery, and for some, trials the like of which have never, perhaps, been known before. These things call to us, to the Army as a whole, to every unit of its Organization, and to every individual in its ranks, and under its influence, to do what they can to help and bless and cheer those around them.

I say nothing this week of the relief of the starving, and the employing of the unemployed, and the keeping of homes together where that is possible. The Army is already taking its place—nay, in some cases leading the way—in preparing to receive the march of those troubles of which we can already hear the not-very-distant tramp. We are even now doing something up and down the land, with food, with shelter, with work, and we shall do more!

What applies to the United Kingdom applies to the other lands. The women and the children, the weak and the defenceless, the hungry and the homeless and friendless, are everywhere turning to us, and God will not fail us of the means to do something for them, though at present our treasury is nearly empty, and our ordinary income at Headquarters for such work has all but ceased.

But we have a part to play in bringing home to the peoples at this time the claims of God upon the individual. Whatever the issue may be, there is a duty before the coming weeks will bring tidings of sorrow for all the lands, and especially for this land. The Angel of Death is always moving about amongst us; but the people will be more and more conscious than ordinarily of his presence.

Let us come to the work with the joy of God's Salvation, with the power to deliver them from sin. Salvationists should go in and out as those who have heard voices from the other world, and speak with kindness and patience to all. And while we mourn with those who mourn, let us do it so as to cheer them with the hope and confidence and fortitude may be more than money to them, and more than soldiers or ships or guns to the nation.

Staff-Captain and Mrs. Allemand, L.C.C. Delegates from South America, left London on August 27th for Buenos Ayres. The Staff-Captain had intended visiting his friends in Switzerland before returning to duty, but was stopped by the outbreak of war.

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## COMING EVENTS

Will Conduct Meetings at VANCOUVER SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 30th.

## COLONEL GASKIN

Temple (United), Thursday, Sept. 3rd. Welcome of Brigadier and Mrs. Morris.

## LIEUT.-COLONEL REES

Parliament Street, Sept. 20 (Harvest Festival).

## LIEUT.-COL. HARGRAVE

Huntville, Sept. 19 and 20 (Harvest Festival).

## MAJOR DESBRISAIS

Guelph, Sept. 19 and 20 (Harvest Festival).

## MAJOR SOUTHALL

Galt, Sept. 20 (Harvest Festival).

## MAJOR MOORE

Aurora, Sept. 19 to 20 (Harvest Festival).

## STAFF-CAPTAIN DOBNEY

Ottawa Rescue Home, Oct. 7 to 23. Ottawa Rescue Home, Oct. 9 to 23.

## COL. &amp; MRS. HOGGARD

Regina, Wednesday, Sept. 16. Moose Jaw, Thursday, Sept. 17. Regina, Friday, Sept. 18. Calgary, Saturday and Sunday, Sept. 19 and 20. Vancouver, Tuesday, Sept. 22.

## PARS ABOUT PEOPLE.

(Continued from Page 5.)

into a vigorous tree. "On my way out to the East I prayed a prayer for the thirteen thousand miles long," said the Colonel. Some particulars as to the first meetings and the growth of the work will be found elsewhere.

The Koreans are a very lovable people," says the Colonel, "and are prepared to go much further in faith and devotion than the majority of people in Western countries."

Treasures of Darkness. Mrs. Colonel Hoggard was formerly Captain Annie Johns, and did considerable Field Service before her marriage. She does a splendid work amongst the women of Korea, travelling many miles on pack ponies to reach outlying villages. On the eve of departing for Korea, a friend gave her this text: "He will give thee the treasures of darkness."

She has truly found many precious treasures in the beautiful, devoted band of Korean women who have been rescued from heathen darkness through her ministry, and are now carrying on an aggressive work among their countrywomen.

Colonel and Mrs. Hoggard have five children, three of whom are Officers. Captain Annie is a Social Officer in England, Captain Eva is a helper at the British National Headquarters, and Captain Robert is the Commanding Officer of Richmond, England. Candidate Maud is about to enter the International Training College, and Dorothy is accompanying her parents to Korea.

## GOD'S DEALINGS WITH MAN.

(Continued from Page 2.) He does care for his sheep. The tiniest and most thoughtless lamb is of consequence to him. He does hear his sheep, and he does come to their aid when they call.

He will lead his sheep aright, they look to him. He will save them—or endeavour to do so—if they trust in him.

All this and a lot more will the Good Shepherd do for his sheep. Let us have confidence in Him. It may be that the Good Shepherd, when leading us to the grassy uplands where the herbage is green and fresh, and the air is healthful and pleasant, may have to lead us by steep, upward paths, by rock-strewn ways which we have never trodden before, through gloomy glens and bewildering mists, so that we know not where we are going.

But let us remember that our Shepherd is leading the way. He knows where lie the treacherous bogs which would swallow us up; He investigates each sound and form in the darkling shadows before He calls us to follow Him through them. Let us trust Him when we cannot trace. David also sang: "Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me."

"Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies; Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over."

WE ARE Looking for You

READ THIS

To Parents, Relatives, and Friends: We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address, Lieut.-Col. REES, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope.

One Dollar should be sent with every case, which may be repaid when successful. In case of reproduction of Photograph, \$2.00 extra. (Price of Cut.)

Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to send us their names regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col. Rees if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED.

10124. MRS. MOTT. Known to the person, who was her home, 84 Macaulay St. E. 1911 will please send me a photograph. "Enquiry Dept. B." (Price of Cut.)

10245. ALFRED STOKES. (See photo.) 5 ft. 9 in., brown hair, blue eyes, well known to the person, who was her home, 84 Macaulay St. E. 1911 will please send me a photograph. "Enquiry Dept. B." (Price of Cut.)

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The Earth is the  
Lord's and the  
fulness thereof.

# WAR CRY

What are you  
giving to God  
of your store?



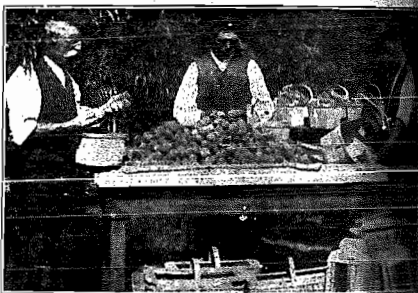
A Threshing Outfit.



Gathering Apples from Heavily-laden Trees.



Preparing for Winter.



Packing Peaches.



A Fine Crop of Turnips—Has the Lord dealt bountifully with you? Give a Good Harvest Festival Gift.

But the qual-  
things distinguishes  
fantry soldier is his capab-  
during without exhaustion all